



ROBIN

1 US \$1.50
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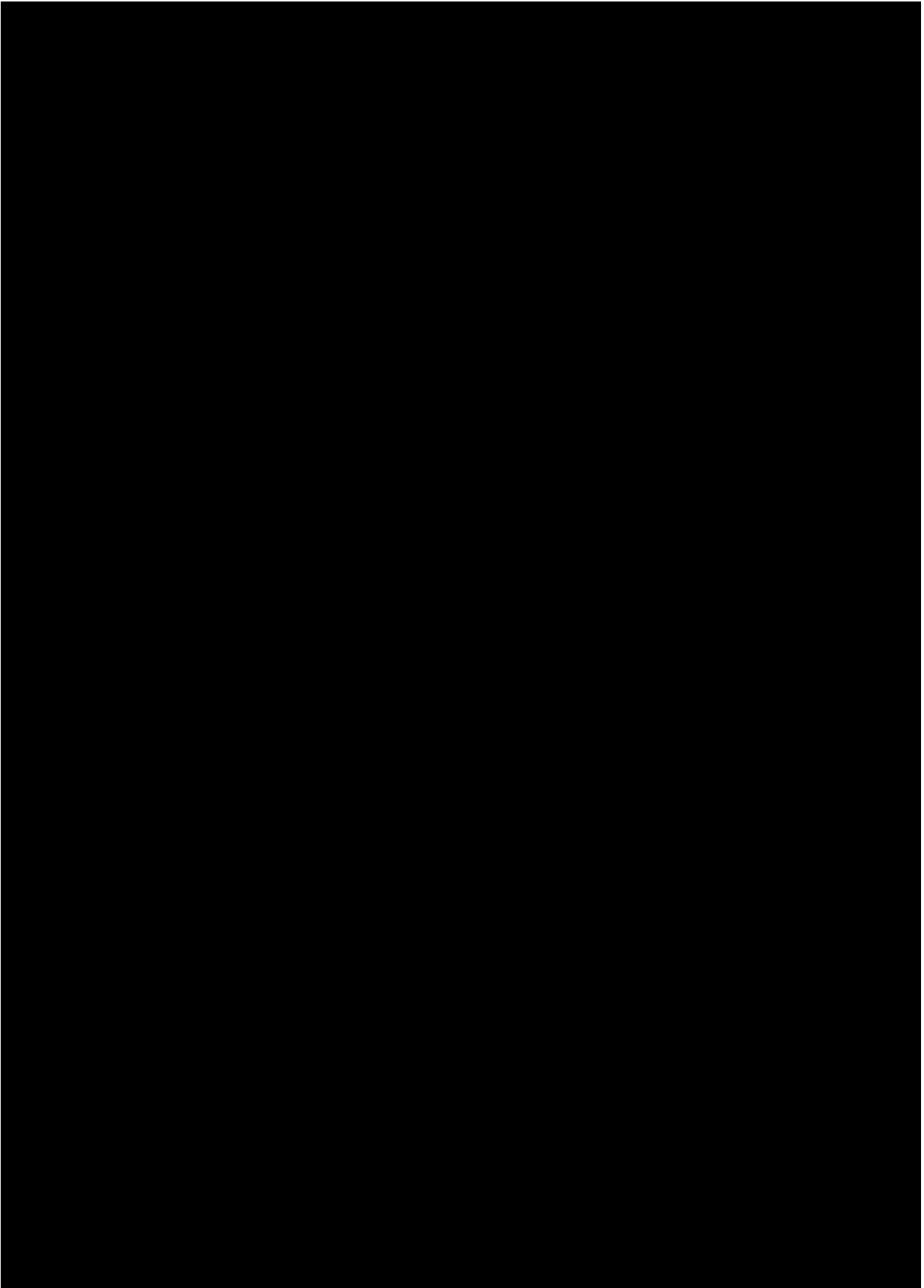


ROBIN[®]



DIXON
GRUMMETT
HANNA

DEDDIDDTM



OUTCAST



I DIDN'T THINK
IT COULD END
LIKE THIS.

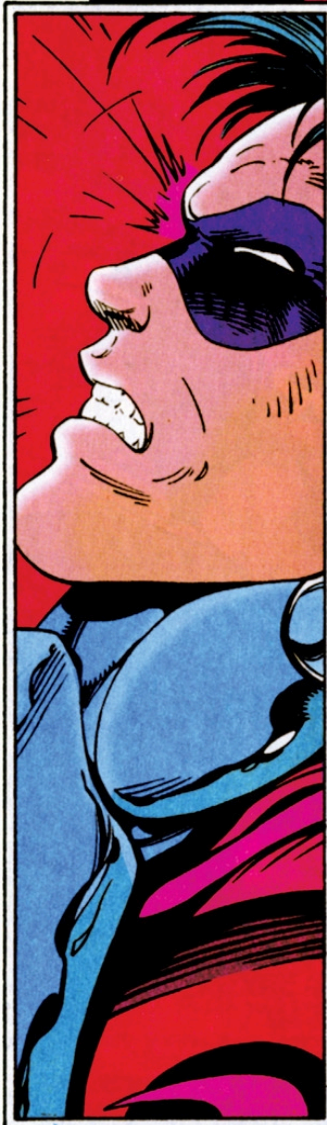
WAYNE
NEEDED
YOU.

BUT I
DON'T!

STORY - CHUCK DIXON
PENCILS - TOM GRUMMETT
INKS - SCOTT HANNA
COLORS - ADRIENNE ROY
LETTERS - TIM HARKINS
ASST EDITOR -
JORDAN B. GORFINKEL
EDITOR - DENNIS O'NEIL

I KNEW THERE WAS
A CHANCE I COULD
DIE A REAL GOOD
CHANCE.

I'VE BEEN CLOSE A
BUNCH OF TIMES.



THE JOKER.

SCARECROW.

KILLER CROC
AND BANE.

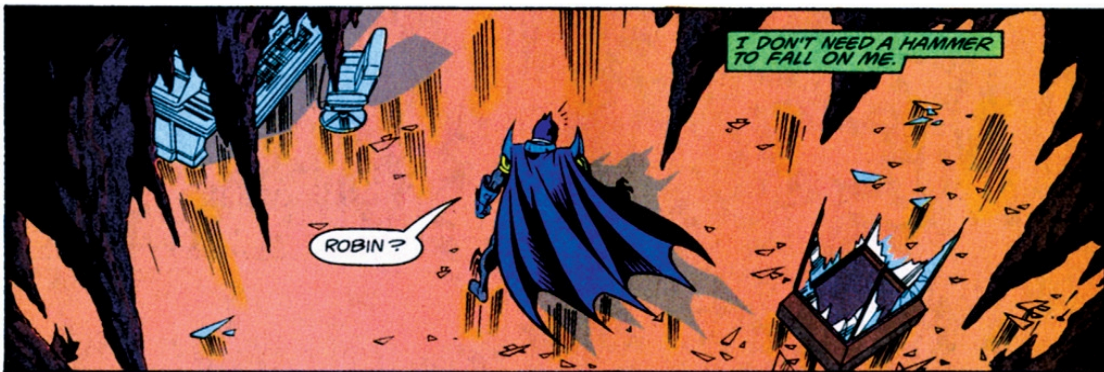
YOU'RE
NOTHING BUT
A THREAT
TO ME.

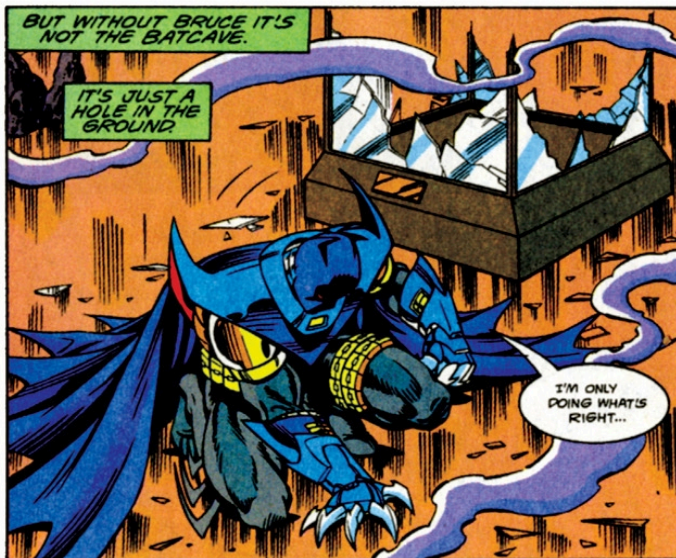
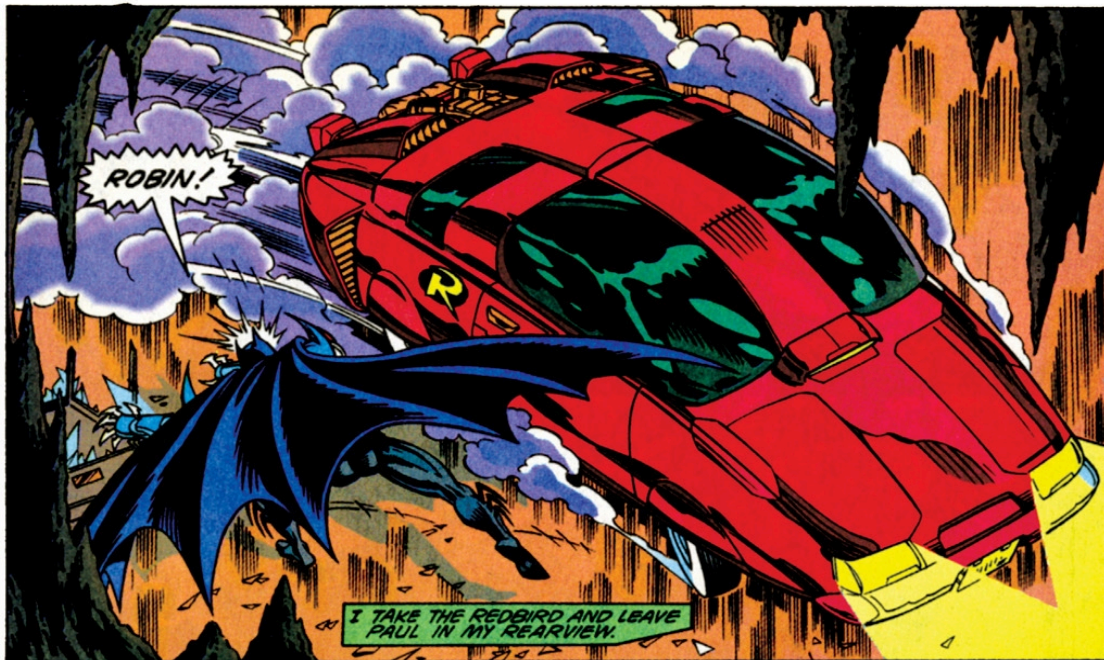


I NEVER THOUGHT I'D
BUY IT FROM SOMEONE
HANDPICKED TO REPLACE
BATMAN.

BRUCE COULD
NEVER HAVE
FORESEEN
THIS.









MAYBE A GRAVE FOR GOTHAM TOO.

MAN, LOOKS LIKE WE HIT THE BIG TIME, GUYS.

SHUT UP AND GET TO WORK. WE GOT SIXTY SECONDS TO BOOST THESE RIDES AND MOTOR AWAY.



RED, TAKE THE JAGUAR. THE SILVER ONE.

GREEN, TAKE THE ROLLS.

GOLD, THE CUNTACH. I'LL TAKE THE NINE-ELEVEN.



HA! I BEAT YOUR TIME EVERY TIME, GREEN!

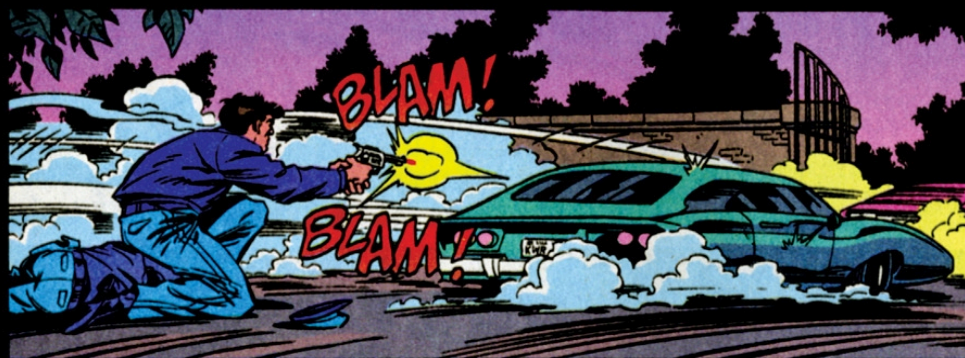
YUH-YUH-Y'KNOW HOW HARD THESE FUH-- PHANTOMS IS TO BOOST, RED.

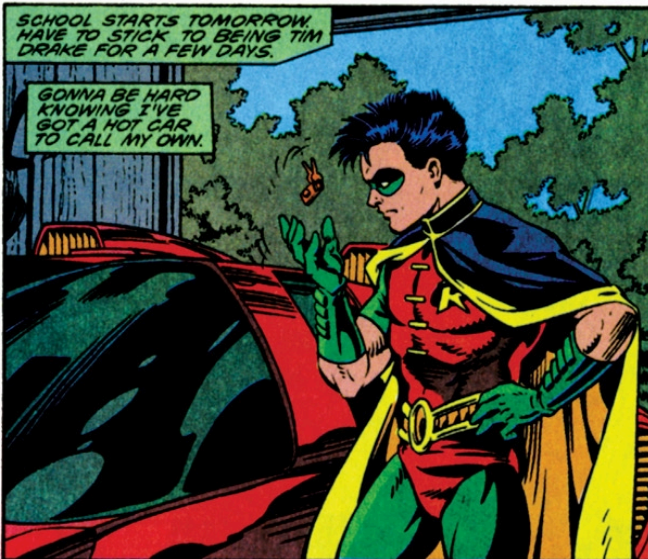
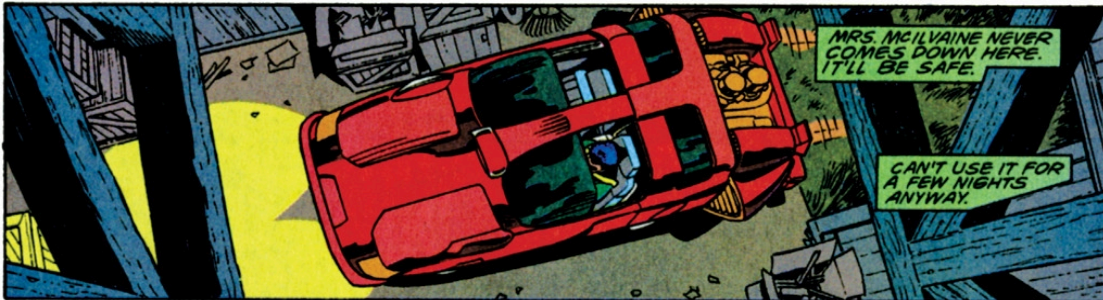
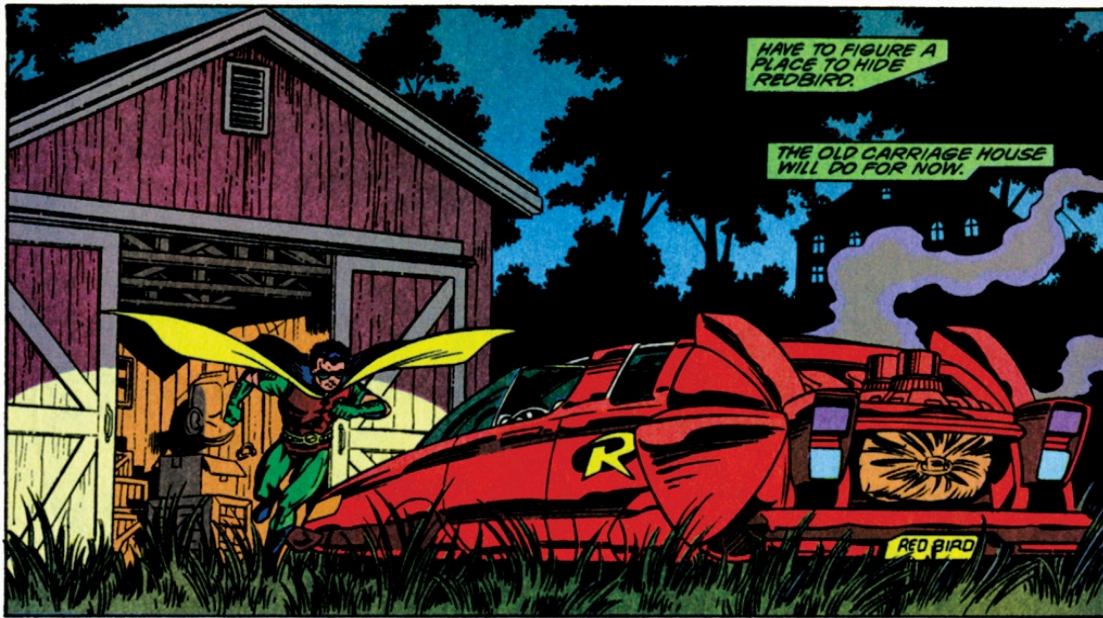
EXCUSES, EXCUSES

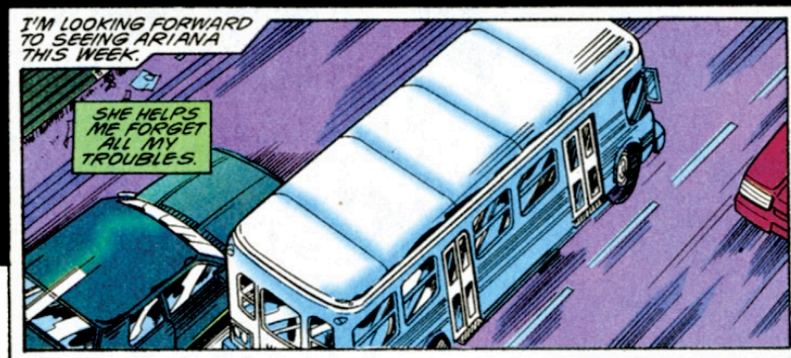
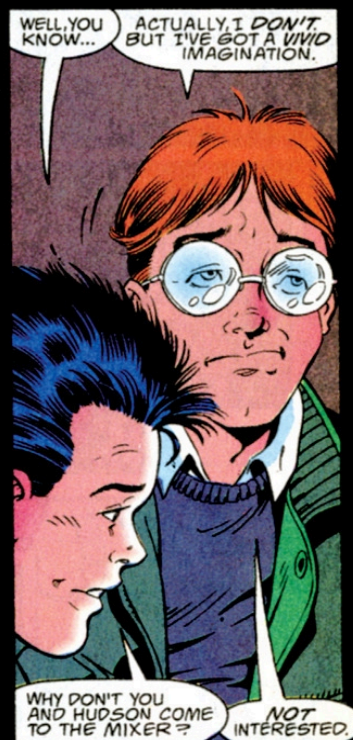
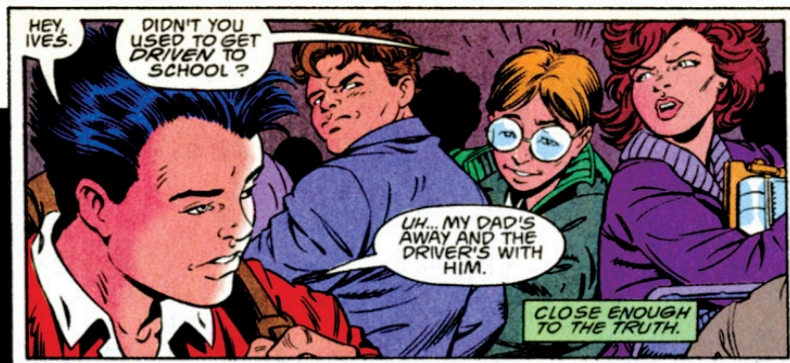


FREEZE!

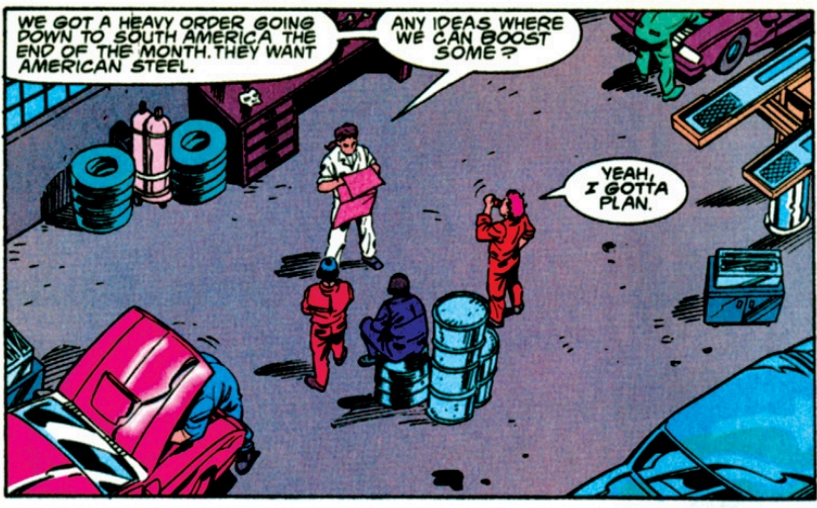
STEP OUT OF THE CAR AND SHOW US YOUR HANDS.







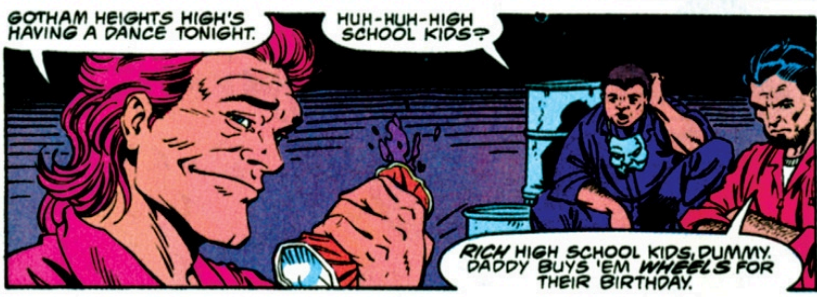




WE GOT A HEAVY ORDER GOING DOWN TO SOUTH AMERICA THE END OF THE MONTH. THEY WANT AMERICAN STEEL.

ANY IDEAS WHERE WE CAN BOOST SOME?

YEAH, I GOTTA PLAN.



GOOTHAM HEIGHTS HIGH'S HAVING A DANCE TONIGHT.

HUH-HUH-HIGH SCHOOL KIDS?

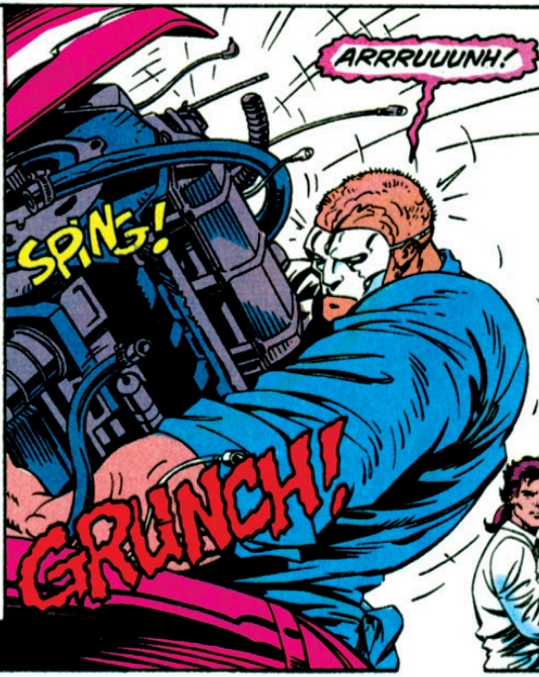
RICH HIGH SCHOOL KIDS, DUMMY. DADDY BUYS 'EM WHEELS FOR THEIR BIRTHDAY.



CASSIDY, CAN YOU GET THE VAN READY FOR A RUN TONIGHT?

UNH... UNH...

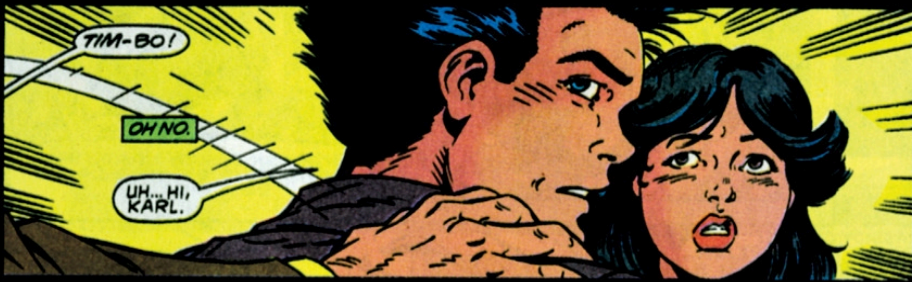
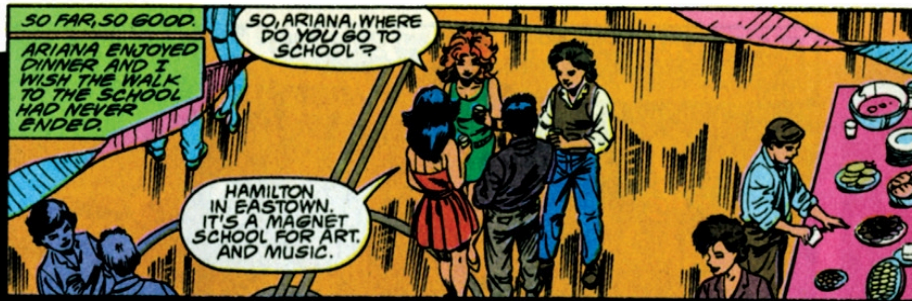
CASSIDY!



ARRRUUUNH!

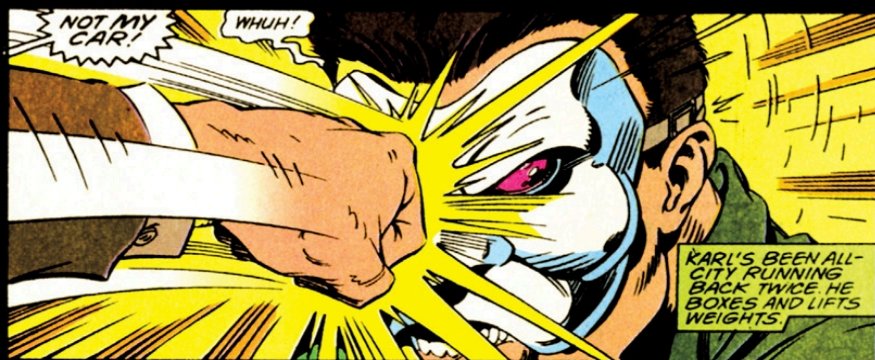
OKAY, M'AN. WE'LL TALK LATER WHEN YOU'RE NOT SO BUSY.

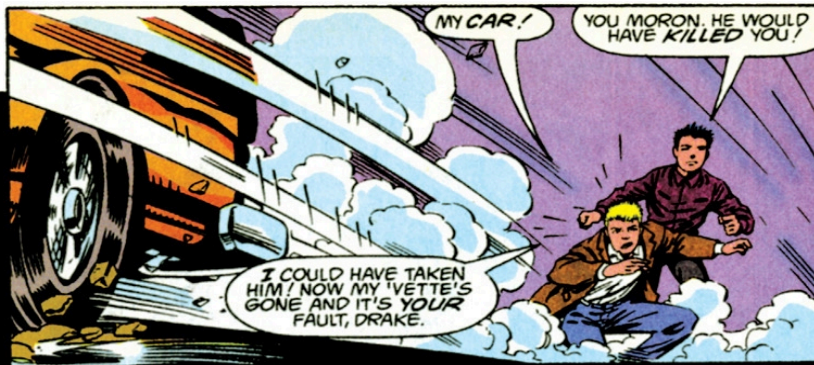












AND THERE'S NO WAY YOU *SUBURBAN* COWBOYS ARE GOING TO NAIL THEM. SO WHAT'S THE DEAL?

SAME OLD FIVE MASKED GUYS. THEY BOOSTED ONLY THE BEST CARS ON THE LOT.

SAME ONES WHO OFFED THE SECURITY GUARD AT THE COUNTRY CLUB?

LOOKS LIKE, BUSY BUNCH.

WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO GET ANYWHERE DUPLICATING YOUR WORK.

YOU GOT AN *ANGLE* ON THIS?

NEVER AN *ANGLE*, JACK. AN *EDGE*.

TWO BARRELS OF TWELVE GAUGE MISERY, JACK. NO REGULAR ISSUE *PURSE* PISTOLS FOR SHOTGUN SMITH.

STILL CARRYING THAT *NOBLE* OF YOURS?

YOU'RE A LIVIN' *LEGEND*, SHOTGUN.

"A GUY NEEDS ALL THE UNFAIR ADVANTAGES HE CAN GET IN THIS WORLD."

NOW, GENTLEMEN, AND LADY, WHERE DID WE LEAVE OFF IN OUR LAST SESSION?

NO BOATS BEYOND THIS LIMIT
GOTHAM CITY PRISON AUTHORITY



WHERE WE ALWAYS END UP DR. FLANDERS.

REALLY, ARTHUR, MUST THIS BECOME A RITUAL?

I JUST LIKE TO KEEP THE PLAYERS STRAIGHT, DOC.

IT'S NOT LIKE YOU'RE ANY GREAT WHIZ AT THIS. I MEAN, IF YOU WERE YOU WOULDN'T BE A STAFF SHRINK HERE AT BLACKGATE.

ARTHUR...

YOU'D STILL BE A SENIOR ASSOCIATE AT ARKHAM. YOU'D BE OVER IN TEN BLOCK WHERE THEY'RE HOLDING THE LOONIES UNTIL A NEW FUNNY FARM GETS BUILT.

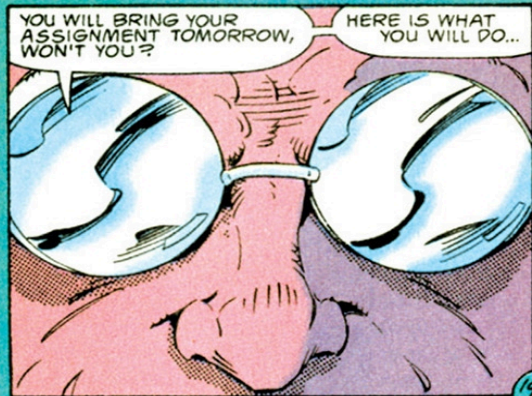
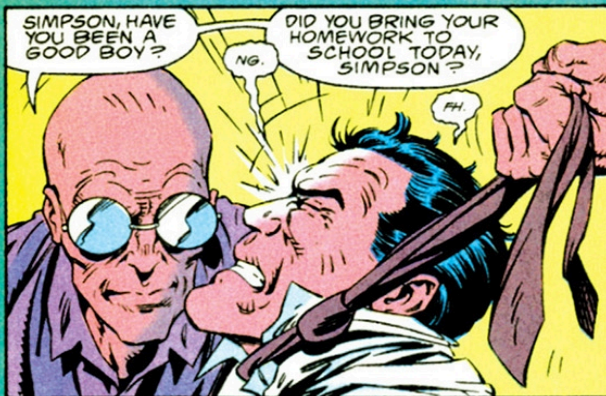


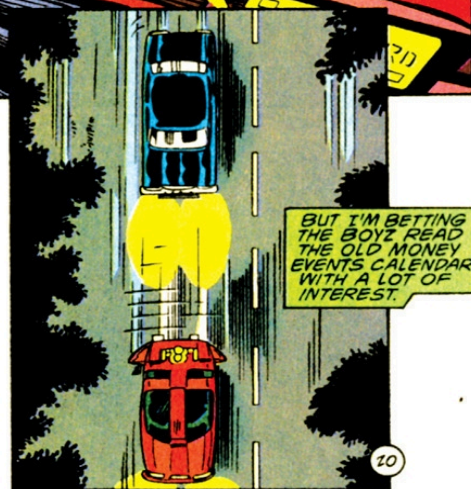
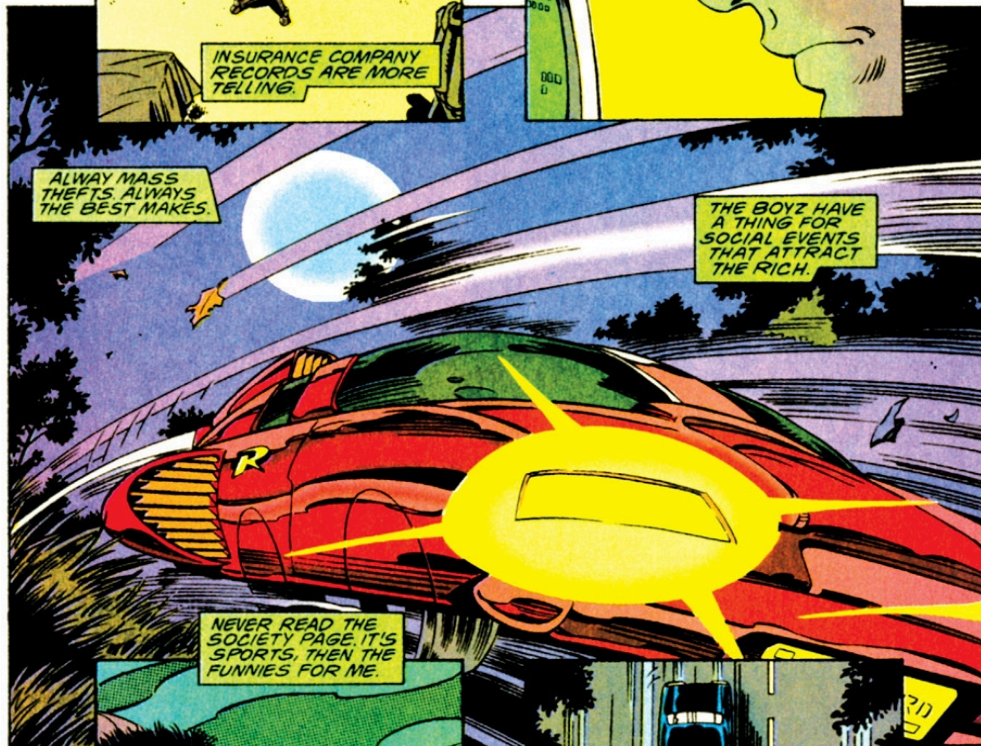
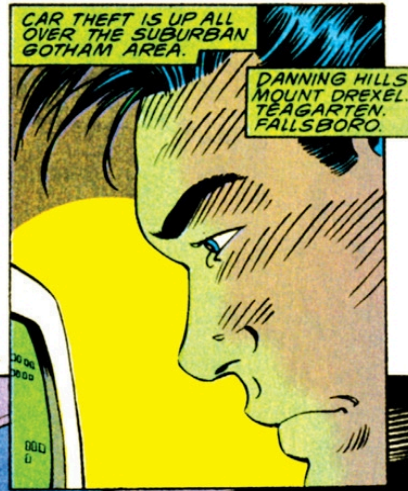
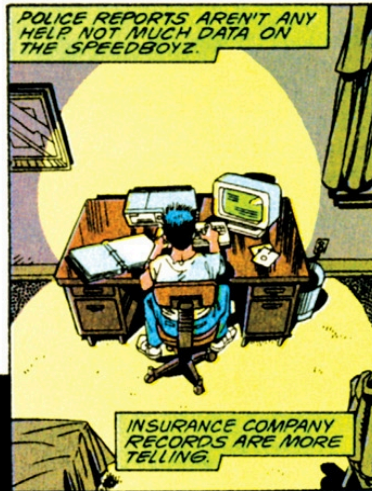
NEXT WE HAVE **CZONK**. HIS PROBLEM'S SIMPLE. HE LIKES TO **BREAK** THINGS.

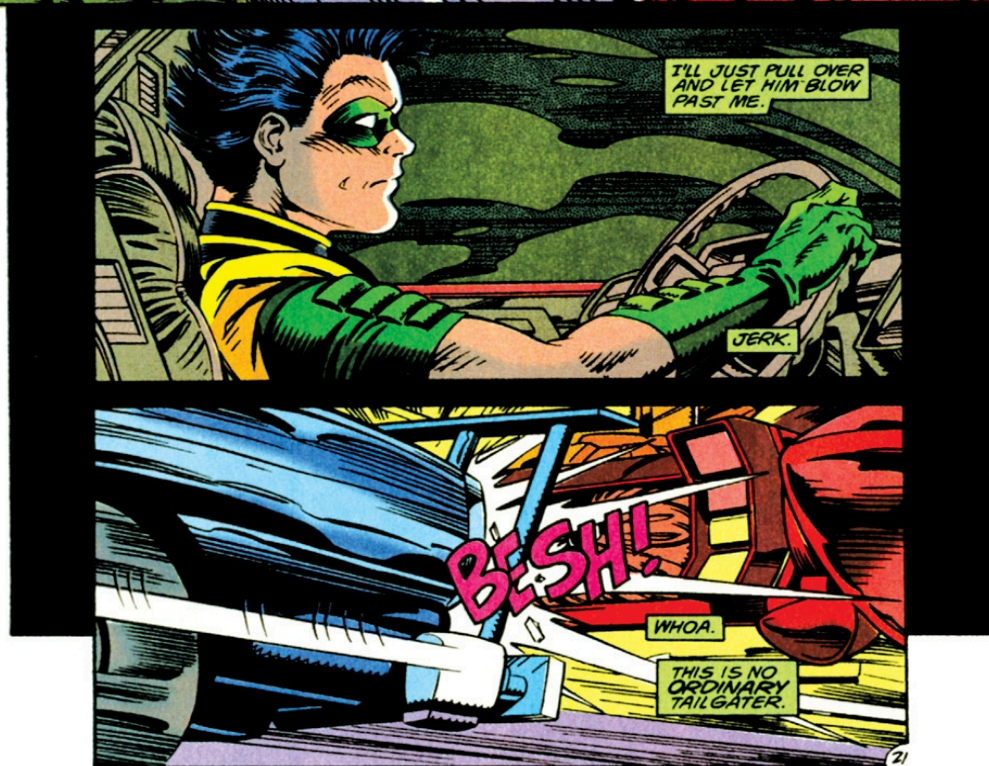
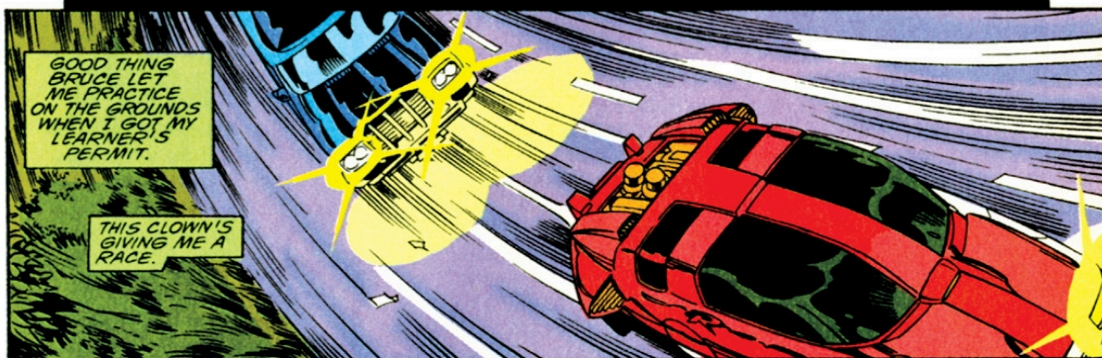
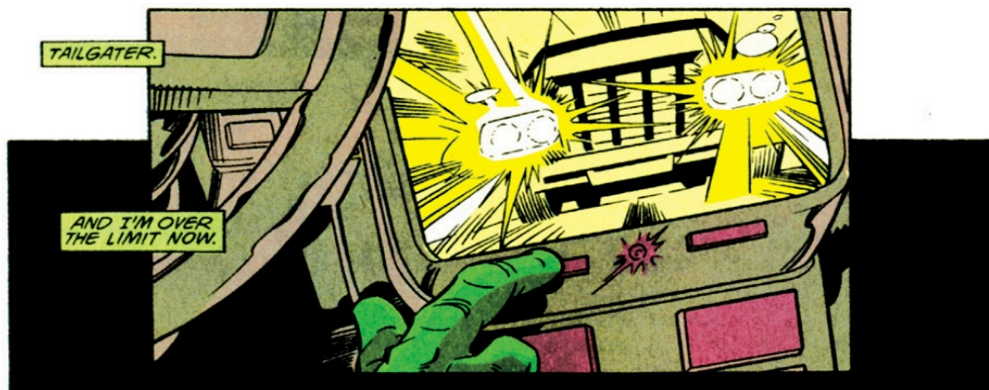


AND AVERY TWOMBEE, THE CYPHER I THINK HE'S OVERDUE AT THE MORGUE.

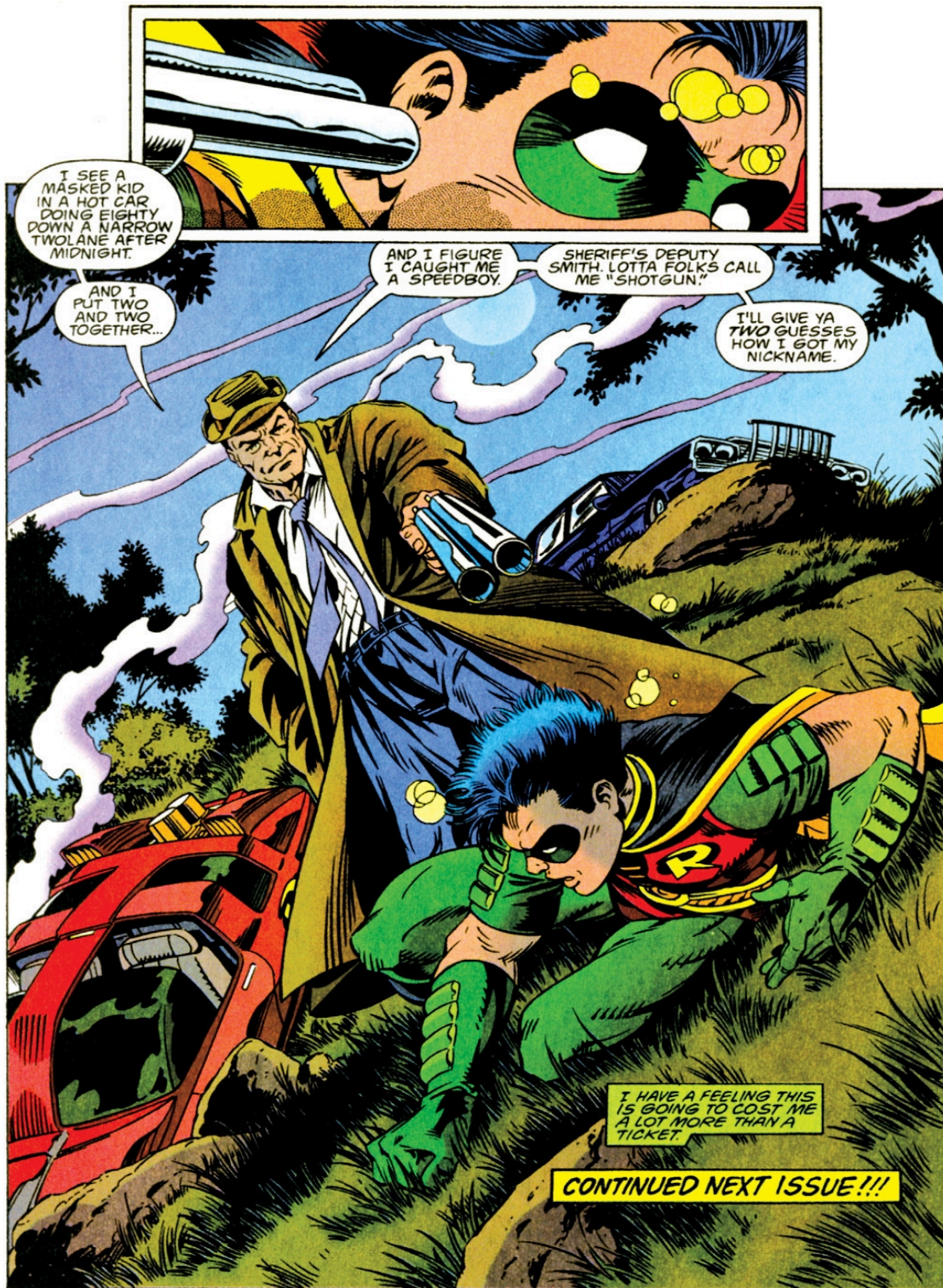
THEN LESTER BUCHINSKY, THE ELECTROCUSSIONER. EVERYTHING ABOUT HIM IS ELECTRIC EXCEPT HIS PERSONALITY.











I SEE A MASKED KID IN A HOT CAR DOING EIGHTY DOWN A NARROW TWOLANE AFTER MIDNIGHT.

AND I PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER...

AND I FIGURE I CAUGHT ME A SPEEDBOY.

SHERIFF'S DEPUTY SMITH. LOTTA FOLKS CALL ME "SHOTGUN."

I'LL GIVE YA TWO GUESSES HOW I GOT MY NICKNAME.

I HAVE A FEELING THIS IS GOING TO COST ME A LOT MORE THAN A TICKET.

CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE!!!

